

POETRY.

FOR THE TELEGRAPH.

"THE BALL OF THE VICTIMS."

At one of the most bloody periods of the French Revolution, an assembly was statedly held in Paris, composed of the near relatives of such as had fallen victims to the tyranny of the times. This assembly was called the "Ball of the Victims."

Are these thy conquests, ruthless war?—
And these the fruits thou yearnest for?
These hearts, so seared and desolate,
Are these the trophies won the state?
These tears the blood for honor shed?
These weeds the wreath the soldier wad?
Th' unbidden sighs that mingling float,
Are these thy bugle's martial note?
Are these thy fruits?—alas for thee!
Thou hollow-hearted pageantry!

Ah! victim sirs, the soldier's fate
Has made thy mansion desolate—
And was it music sweet to thee,
That dying shout of victory?
Was thine the glory when he fell,
With "victory!" his dying knell?
Or thine the conquest when 'twas done—
Thou childless and the battle won?

Mother! a victim art thou here?
Alas! that war should bring a tear
To dim in age the watchful eye
That lit the soldier's infancy!
Thy child is fallen with the brave,
And moulders in the victor's grave!
Will not the wreath that twined his brow
Console the weeping mother now?
Alas! the hopes that round thy child
Clung like the woodbine's tendrils wild,
Are smothered by the sword of war,
And crushed in blood beneath his car!
And what to thee that on the field
The bravest foe was made to yield?
What though he led the marshalled host,
And fought where dangers threatened most?
His matchless virtues, pondered o'er,
But wound the mother's heart the more.

And maiden victims mingle here,
With bursting heart and flowing tear;
Whose early griefs and sorrows speak,
In fading eye and blanching cheek,
Of wasting life that nought can save—
Of ebbing life—an early grave.
To them, how sad the pomp of war!
How poor the cause they wage it for!
To them, what worthless trophies yield
The victory and the conquered field!
Its trophies but an empty show:
Its victor wreaths but weeds of woe.

Ye who have seen the soldier bear
His musket on the field of war,
And viewed, with mingled hope and pride,
His martial air and manly stride;
Ye who "ave gazed with rapt delight
On Moslem chief or armored knight;
Or seen the royal victor come,
With mingled shout and horn and drum,
To take the circling laurel bough,
Thrice welcome, to his monarch brow—
Dream not from these that nought can mar
This sunshine on the brow of war.
Fall many a soldier on the field,
And many a knight in armor steeled,
In mingled gore together lie—
For blood's the price of victory.

O! blind ambition!—to thy ken
Are worthless thus the souls of men?
Think that in blood thy hand can trace
A name that time shall ne'er erase?
But stained on Fame's broad tablet high,
Live, e'en when better names shall die?
Alas! that e'er thy temple stood
Surrounded by a sea of blood!
Or e'er thy red and fated star
Should gleam upon the hill of war!

ROKEY.

AGRICULTURAL.

SMALL FARMS.

There is a great mistake among farmers. And that is, they covet too much land. Almost all our farms are probably from four to ten times too large. A farmer never feels that he has got land enough. He adds field to field, does not half subdue or manure what he has got, and still wants more. One of the most productive and profitable farms I ever saw, contained but fourteen acres. It was very much subdivided, and improved and manured; and the owner was what was called a very thrifty, if not a rich man, while his neighbor who skims over three hundred acres, and works full as hard, grows poor. By proper management, I am satisfied every acre of land which is fit to raise corn upon, can be made to yield one hundred bushels to the acre. Is it not better to put the manure and care and labor upon it, and raise the one hundred bushels, than to spread the same over four acres, and thus drive away three or four of your sons to the west? As things now are, what is the process? I will tell you. A man owns one of our large farms. It is paid for. He raises up a large family. The girls are married off, and he gives each one her portion. He himself, dies, and his farm falls to his five sons. One of these five sons takes the farm, and agrees to pay the other sons their shares. They go off to the west and return no more. He undertakes by economy and industry to keep all the farm, and send a fourth of its value to the west. By and by, he finds he cannot do it as fast as he agreed to do it. He goes to the Life Insurance Company, or somewhere else, mortgages his farm, and starts anew to pay for it. All his life he toils, pays interest, thinks the farmer has a very hard row to hoe, and it is not till near the close of his life that he gets free from debt. When he dies, the same process has to be gone over again, and about every generation, we send four-fifths of the value of our lands away from them. Now this is poor policy; and I sometimes wonder that our farms are in any tolerable condition; for their worth many times over has been sent away, to the west. If instead of this, our farmers would divide up their farms, and make every acre yield all it can, our towns would not have the appearance of age and decay which many of them have. "Fraisier's great farm," says the immortal poet of Rome, "but cultivate a little one." I have noticed that men as they grow old, seem to want more land, and seldom do you find a man who feels he has enough. I know they talk of the fertility of the

west, and the beautiful land to be found there. And I know too, that a young man going out there, if he does not die under it, will in a few years become thrifty. And why? The process is easily described. He goes into the wilderness, purchases his land, lives in his log cabin, sleeps on the floor, or more likely upon the ground, eats upon a slab pinned up into the logs, and eats what comes to hand, wears what he can get, and so he lives, working early and late, and it would be wonderful indeed if he did not gain property. And so would he here. Let a young man take the poorest farm you can name, and labor on it as hard, and live just as he does at the west for fifteen years, & he will be rich here. It is not so much the land that makes the difference, as it is the difference in the manner of living, between the west and the east. I was struck while riding in the stage, in listening to the conversation between two farmers, the one from Illinois, the other from the state of Maine. The western man was describing the fertility of the soil, contrasting it with New England. "Why, how much corn can you raise to the acre?" says our man from Maine, "I can raise all of seventy bushels with all ease."—"And how much do you get a bushel?"—"Ninety-nine a bushel at my door."—"Well," says the Maine farmer—"I can raise three hundred bushels of potatoes on my land, and get twenty cents a bushel at my door."—"Ay, but you have to dig them."—"True, and don't you have to pick and then shell your corn, and after all get but twelve and a half cents a bushel, and only seventy bushels on an acre." I repeat it with the same economy, and the same industry, a young farmer here can get rich as easy as at the west. Whether they will practice equal economy and industry is more than I can say. But let the fashion once prevail of having smaller farms and having them better cultivated, and you will be surrounded by your own sons, instead of large landholders, and a floating population, who hire themselves out to cultivate it, and who have no land.

FERTILITY OF MIDDLE FLORIDA LANDS.

Mr Jason Brinson, on his plantation, on the "Forbes & Co's purchase," Shell Point settlement, produced this season, and brought to market, by the 16th inst. (Jan. 1836), with the following force, viz. 6 men, 4 women, and 3 girls about 12 years of age, 158 bags of cotton, weighing 56,096 lbs., worth in this market, 14 cents per lb.—say \$7,852 82
500 bush. of corn, worth \$1, 500 00
Potatoes in proportion.

This is equal, we think, to any thing \$100 per acre lands on Red river are capable of producing; besides, we believe that, on Mr Brinson's plantation, his doctor's bill would not amount, during the year, to \$10.

GREAT CORN CROP.

Mr Philip Reybold, of Red Lion Hundred, (New Castle county, Delaware,) has sent us the following statement of the crop of corn produced last season in three of his fields. Mr Reybold is probably the largest farmer in New Castle co., and the following results will show that he may fairly claim a rivalry with the best in the country:

One field of 22 acres,	2,216 bushels.
Do. " 30 do.	2,249 bus. 3 pks
Do. " 27 do.	1,819 bushels.

It will thus be seen that, in a field of 22 acres, the yield exceeded 100 bushels of corn per acre! The whole crop on 79 acres averaged nearly 80 bushels.—*Journal.*

From all the facts in our reach, we are fully convinced that, comparing N. England corn-growing with Southern corn-growing, and New England wool-growing with Southern cotton-growing, equal force applied to the cultivation of Southern soil brings vastly the greater amount of money in market. Now in comparing the general prosperity of the two sections, the case is found to be exactly reversed.—To what, in a great measure, is this difference owing? Those who have taken pains to compare the economy of a system of voluntary, requited labor, with that which is forced and unrequited, are prepared to judge.—[Ed. Tel.]

MISCELLANEOUS.

(From the U. Village Christian Palladium.)

CONFESSION OF AN INFIDEL.

The following affecting document was furnished us by the politeness of Captain C. T. Whitney, of West Mendon, N. Y., to whom we acknowledge ourselves highly indebted. Cramp was one of the unfortunate victims who were shot by the Mexican Gov. on the 14th December last. He was very much respected, and ranked among the first for talent. His death and repudiation of infidelity was a heavy blow to his former associates. But little else was talked of for several days after his letter was received.

TAMPAICO PRISON, Dec. 14, 1835.

Dear Friends:—I shall not relate the disastrous circumstances which have placed me here, a prisoner under sentence of death—that will reach you by another channel. I have only five or six hours to live, and it is my intention to devote a part of that time to expiate, as far as I am able, the crime which I committed, intending, by my *misplaced philosophy*, to lead you astray from the paths of religion. I have been at length overtaken, and found that infidelity was but a weak sup-

port in the hour of trial. I the scoffer, the ridiculer of Christ's mercies, have found that unaided by Him, death wears a very gloomy aspect to me, cut off in the prime of life, and my only consolation, the thought that I shall sleep and mingle with the clay of the brute.

I must relate the progress of my philosophical opinions, and if I mistake not, they are similar to those of most philosophers of the same school. The first step taken was to throw off by degrees, the injunctions of the Bible; and, at length, finding how far I had gone, to retrace my steps seemed a difficult and unpleasant task to elude this step. I set about endeavoring to justify myself, and finding that the word of God condemned me, I was induced to doubt it. From doubting, I was urged to dispute, and from disputing to denying, until pride, without the truth of philosophy taking possession of me, I valued myself upon the skill with which I could brow-beat Christianity, and cause a laugh against religion. You my friends, were hurrying down the vortex of ruin with me. But pause! think where you stand—and may the Almighty arrest your dangerous career before you shall have arrived so near the verge of eternity, that a few hours shall have to do the work of conversion, or seal your doom forever.

I had not the assistance of any one to point out my circumstances; but taking up the Bible was going to lay it down again, when the passage of Christ's pardoning the thief upon the cross met my sight. I was induced by this to reflect that even I might not be past the bounds of forgiveness.—This idea led me on a train of reflections, the result of which was, that I again addressed a God and Savior, so long uncalled upon, and I have found a relief.

It is my dying petition that you would give this to the clergymen of the place, and request them to read it in the churches, as this is the only method which is left me to atone, in some measure, for the injuries done to their members. Adieu! it is past midnight, and I am to be shot at 7 o'clock. Let this have the effect of directing your attention to things spiritual as well as temporal, that when death comes it will find you prepared.

From your unfortunate friend,
JAMES CRAMP.

Christian Instruction in Boston.—This city contains according to the late census, 78,603 inhabitants. In it are fifty protestant congregations, and attached to these are supposed to be on an average 154 families, amounting in all to 7,698 families, and equal to a population of 38,490, leaving, after deducting 10,000, the estimated number of Roman Catholics, 6,022 Protestant families, or 30,113 souls not under the pastoral charge of any of the ministers of the churches. There are, however, seven ministers at large; three Unitarian, one Christian, one Episcopalian, one Baptist, and one Congregationalist—who may be supposed to afford a measure of christian instruction to these thousands. Still there is a fearful destitution of the word of life, and christians there, ought to feel deeply for their fellow citizens, and labor to bring them under a religious influence.

We fear, however, that no city of equal size in the country is as well supplied with the gospel; and so, christians in all our cities, N. York especially included, ought to carefully investigate the condition of the population within their own limits, and take adequate measures for supplying the existing destitution.

We are the attached friends of missions in heathen lands, and devoted to missions in the frontier portions of our own country; but we cannot consent that multitudes in our Atlantic cities should be left to perish for want of christian instruction. All these fields might be cultivated; there are ample means for the purpose; and God requires that the work should be done.—*Am. Bap.*

[From Zion's Advocate.]

Peace. If Noah's dove, with an olive branch in her mouth dumbly denoted peace to the natural world from the deluge, confirmed by the bow in the clouds—yet an angel from on high first uttered it in vocal strains among men on earth, at the birth of Him who is emphatically styled the Prince of Peace—who came to preach peace to them that were far and near, and bore away the middle wall of strife between Jew and Gentile—who said, blessed are the peacemakers, who therefore are alone his children. Hence we ask, whose children are those whose training and life is war, from prince to peasant? Whence come wars and fighting among you? Come they not from your lusts? There, there you have it in the world over; besides Christ's Kingdom is not of this world—if it were, he admitted as a natural consequence they would fight, which he it is true had to forbid to one of his ardent but uniform Apostles, when he raised his sword to cut off the High Priest's servant's ear, at the same time healing the wound, reminding them that if necessary or proper, prayer would bring 12 legions of angels to his aid, ordering the Apostle's sword to its sheath: he adds the consequence of using it is generally to feel like violence and no security therefore is afforded by it. If the weapons of their warfare are not carnal how can christians take the sword?

Romanism.—The state of things in the Roman Catholic States in Germany, indicated what Pinkerton relates of a single village, shows the true tendency of this anti-christian system. The legends of saints take the place of the scriptures, and idol worship that of the true God. Pinkerton says "The image kept in the Monastery of Einsiedeln is visited annually by 150,000 pilgrims. Twenty book-binders are constantly at work, to furnish copies of the description of this image &c.; but all inquiries in the town for a Bible or New Testament were fruitless; and were met with such replies as the following; This book is never

inquired after here; 'We are not permitted to sell such a book.'

"I left the place without having been able to find a single Testament for sale in it, or a single person to aid our work.—*Gambier Obs.*

MARINE STATE PRISON.—The following statistics are obtained by the editor of the Zion's Advocate from the report of this institution made to the Legislature.

Since July 2d, 1834, there were committed 557—discharged 403—pardoned 70—died 14—escaped 5—remains 65. Of those now in prison, 44 are Americans, 10 Irish, 6 English, and 5 Nova-Scotians. The expenses of the prison the last year were \$21,215.47 and the receipts \$17,782.13. The Warden says, "the reduced number of convicts at this prison has rendered the institution by far less productive than was anticipated, the same number of guards and overseers being required for the sixty-five convicts, as would be required for three times that number, and the same expense for fuel, &c. &c."

Any diminution of income from such a reason, will not be a matter of regret to the citizens generally. The average cost of clothing for a convict for a year is \$14.09, and expenses for food 11 cts. and 3m. per day.

BEST TIME FOR MENTAL EXERTION.

Nature has allotted the darkness of the night for repose and the restoration by sleep of the exhausted energies of the body and mind. If study or composition be ardently engaged in towards that period of the day, the increased action in the brain which always accompanies activity of mind requires a long time to subside; and if the individual be of an irritable habit, he will be sleepless for hours, or perhaps tormented by unpleasant dreams. If, nevertheless, the practice be continued, the want of refreshing repose will ultimately induce a state of irritability of the nervous system approaching to insanity. It is therefore of great advantage to engage in severer studies early in the day, and devote the two or three hours preceding bed-time to light reading, music, or amusing conversation.—*Combe's Physiology.*

There are chapels belonging to the Congregationalists, 1,663; Friends, 396; Baptists in England, 1,045; Orthodox Presbyterians, 58, do. Wales, 189; Unitarians, 163; Methodists, 3,911; Roman Catholics, 405; Home Missionary, 241; Small denominations, 177; Total, 8,250. The average number of attendants at each of the above chapels is estimated at 400, which gives a total of 3,300,000. One third more may be added for children, invalids &c. making 4,400,000. The above statement shows an increase in the number of dissenters' chapels since 1812, of 4,800.—*Quar. Obs.*

The Christian Pilgrimage.—If men have been termed pilgrims, and life a journey, then we may add, that the christian pilgrimage surpasses all others, in the following important particulars: In the goodness of the road, in the beauty of the prospects, in the excellence of the company, and in the vast superiority of the accommodation provided for the christian traveler, when he has finished his course.—*The Witness.*

JOICE HETH is no more! This ancient days on whose young knees the infant WASHINGTON once rested and played, has at last laid down the burden of more than a hundred and sixty years.—She was the oldest woman in the world, when she met her death, which took place on Monday last. Actual age, 162. May she have fitting obsequies, and repose in peace!—*Philadelphia Gaz.*

Time for Painting Houses.—Repeated experiments show that paint put on houses late in autumn, or in winter, will last far longer than that put on in warm weather. In cold weather the oil dries on the clap boards and with other ingredients forms a durable body; but in hot weather the boards absorb the oil, and what remains on the surface has but little substance.—*Gen. Farmer.*

A SIGN OF THE TIMES.

Another indication that pure christianity is soon to be gloriously diffused, is the mighty achievements of the temperance reformation. Those who have looked upon this cause as of subordinate and temporary importance, have, it is believed, quite overlooked the results which God designs to produce by it. The temperance reformation is strictly a conquest of the rational part of man, over his animal nature; and from this very fact, can scarcely fail to make the conquest of other vices comparatively easy. It is also based on principles which must live and descend with increased power, to the children, and children's children, of those whose consecrated efforts are now revolutionizing the public mind. Moreover, this reformation has developed the true method of combating other powerful and deep-rooted sins. The power of a simple union of honest men, who agree to 'speak the same thing,' in regard to popular vice, is now understood, as it was not, ten years since. And doubtless the initial step has been taken, and lessons of vital importance learned, for the banishing from our world of other forms of wretchedness and crime.—*Home Missionary.*

In Cornwall, Eng., the members of the temperance society bear a larger proportion to the whole population than in any county of England; the whole population of Cornwall being 350,000, and the members of the temperance society exceeding 12,000, being about 1 in 30 of the whole population—men, women and children.

VIEW OF RELIGIONS.

The following table, compiled from the official publications of the several sects, is supposed to afford a fair view of the comparative strength of the different religious denominations in the United States.—The figures do not of course indicate members in full communion, but the whole number of people who manifest a preference for this or that persuasion.—*New Yorker.*

Baptists,	4,300,000
Methodists,	3,000,000
Presbyterians,	2,175,000
Congregationalists,	1,400,000
Roman Catholics,	800,000
Episcopalians,	600,000
Unitarians,	600,000
Lutherans,	540,000
Dutch Reformed,	450,000
Christians,	300,000
Friends,	220,000
Unitarians,	180,000
Mormonites,	12,000
Tunkers,	30,000
Shakers,	6,000
Moravians,	5,575
Swedenborgians,	4,000

In the neighborhood of Philadelphia, are the vast glass works of Mr Dyon, who manufactures 10,000 pounds weight of glass daily. The glass blowers and other workmen required in this immense establishment, are at least 300; of which two-thirds are young lads. Their habitations form the village of Dyonville.—Nearly all the youth are boarded and lodged in a separate building. Every morning all the workmen assemble in a chapel, where a minister prays; after which a hymn is sung. In the evening, the youth go to a regular school, kept by the minister, which is closed with prayer and singing. The hall is furnished with a library for the use of the workmen. No strong liquors are admitted into the manufactory.—*Western Banner.*

Western Enterprise. The enterprise of the West is not generally appreciated. As a specimen, we have from Messrs. Corey & Webster the following list of books published by them within the last three years. These books, with the exception of the life of Black Hawk, are of sterling value.

The Western Primer, 60,000; Webster's Spelling, 600,000; the Primary Reader, 7,500; the Elementary Reader, 37,000; Western Reader, 16,000; Webster's History of the United States, 4,000; Misset Beecher's Geography, 15,000; Pocket Testament, 6,500; Watts and Select Hymns, 8,000; Beecher's Lectures on Scripture, three editions, of 1000 each; Stowe's Introduction to the Study of the Bible, 1500; the Christian Lyre, 2000; Mitchell's Chemistry, 1000; Eberle on the Diseases of Children, 2000; Ditto Notes of Practice, 1500; Young Lady's Assistant in Drawing, 1000; Munsell's Map, 3,500; Chase's Statutes of Ohio, three volumes, 1000; Hammond's Reports, 6th vol. 500; total seven hundred and seventy-eight thousand two hundred and fifty! Probably some of the many other publishers in the city have got out nearly or quite as many books. Truly, we are a book-making and a book-reading nation.—*Cincinnati Journal.*

Warning to Mothers. A little girl six years old, the daughter of Mr Myers, 45 Bowers, was so dreadfully burned on Thursday, by her clothes taking fire, that she died yesterday morning. The mother had stepped out but for a minute, and when she returned the child was enveloped in flames.—*New-York paper.*

PAUPERISM. In the city and county of New-York, during the past year, there were, according to the official statement, 22,696 paupers, and the expense of supporting this number, amounted to \$91,813. The whole number in the state, was 39,362—total expense \$323,841 12.

GRAIN. It is a singular fact, that two or three cargoes of wheat, rye and oats, have recently been imported from Europe into this port, and have paid a handsome profit to those concerned in the transactions.—*Mercantile.*

Important Discovery. Peter Ritner, and Joseph Lay, of Pennsylvania, have discovered the art of smelting iron ore with mineral coal. Immense sums have been by others expended in vain, to discover this important secret; which has enabled the English to furnish us with their iron, even at a duty of \$30 a ton.

Gratitude. A very poor, aged man, busied in planting and grafting an apple tree, was rudely interrupted by this interrogation—"Why do you plant trees, who cannot hope to eat the fruit of them?" He raised himself up, and leaning upon his spade, replied, "Some one planted trees for me before I was born, and I have eaten the fruit; I now plant for others, that the memorial of my gratitude may exist when I am dead and gone."

It is intended, we understand, to erect the great national monument to WASHINGTON, no less than six hundred and forty feet high!—*Niles' Regr.*

A report of the secretary of the treasury, in compliance with a resolution of the senate, states that the whole costs attending the purchase and management of the public lands to the 30th Sept. 1835, is computed at \$57,652,207; that the whole quantity of land surveyed and offered for sale to that date, was 166,897,082 acres, of which only 44,499,620 acres have been sold, and that the net proceeds or receipts into the treasury therefor had been \$58,619,528.—*Id.*

JAMAICA.—We have received by the Orbit a file of Jamaica papers to the 15th ult. They state that the weather was remarkably cold, the thermometer at Kingston having been down to 54 degrees. The

papers congratulate the country on the tranquil state of the negro population, and that the holidays had passed over without any disturbances.

DESPATCH.—It is stated by the Commercial Advertiser, that there were received at the New York Post office on Friday last, nine thousand five hundred and thirty-nine letters, by the packets from Liverpool and Havre. Five thousand and seven of these for other offices, were marked, stamped and mailed by the forwarding clerks in less than three hours after their arrival, besides attending to their regular ordinary business of making up the mails for the south, east and north. The city letter clerks and carriers were ready for delivery before 6 o'clock P.M. This may be considered a despatch of business unequalled in the annals of the post office department.

The Quaker Controversy in New Jersey ended. It must be gratifying to both parties of Friends, that the question has at last been settled by a law which recently passed the New Jersey Legislature—by the provisions of which the property belonging to the Society of Friends at the time of the separation, is to be divided in proportion to the relative numbers of each party. It passed the Assembly by a vote of 32 to 14, and the Councils 12 to 2. This will of course put the matter to rest.—*Mer. Adv.*

The Edenton (N. C.) Gazette of the 9th inst. says, the whole extent of the Albemarle Sound had presented a solid and unbroken sheet of ice, putting a stop to every species of navigation; but there was a probability of a general breaking up.

Norwalk, (Ct.) Feb. 16th. Cold Weather. The cold on Saturday morning was intense, the thermometer, in some situations, indicating 20 degrees below zero. The Sound opposite this harbor is frozen completely over, & a brig and two schooners are ice-bound within a few miles of the western shore. Such an event has not occurred since the winter of 1779-80, when a despatch from the British army came across the ice from Long Island to the ship Ann.—*Gaz.*

New-York, Feb. 17th. Remarkable Fact.—Yesterday a sample of oats was exhibited on Change, which was part of a cargo of five thousand bushels recently imported from London. Considerable quantities of other descriptions of grain are now on their way to this country from Europe.

The total amount of the principal of the public debt, paid by the United States, since 1791, is \$255,590,248.10. The total amount of interest paid in the same time is \$158,548,965.70. During the same period there have been paid \$687,590.40, in charges on foreign loans, and \$198,562.37 in loss on exchange. Making in all, paid by the United States, on account of the public debt, since 1791, the enormous sum of four hundred and fifteen millions twenty five thousand seven hundred & ninety-two dollars and sixty five cents!

The value of imports into this city during the third quarter of the past year, exceeds thirty-three millions of dollars! while the gross imports of the whole year 1829 were only thirty-seven millions! From this data, we predict, that more than four-fifths of the gross imports of the United States for the year 1835, were made in the city of New-York, and that the proportion for 1836, will be still greater.—[N. Y. Courier.]

The anti-masonic state convention of Massachusetts has unanimously nominated Martin Van Buren, for president of the United States.

The White party in North Carolina have placed the name of John Tyler, of Va. as vice president of the U. States, on their ticket.

Michigan. The Legislature of the State of Michigan assembled at Detroit on the 1st inst. Gov. Mason submitted a message on the occasion, which was listened to by the Legislature with becoming gravity. Michigan is particularly favored with Executive officers. She has a Governor elected by the people, as well as an acting Governor appointed by the President.—*Boston Traveller.*

The Bangor, Me. Whig contains an account of a meeting in that city, for the purpose of establishing a temperance system in Bangor. The meeting decided to form a company and purchase the Franklin House, which can be had for \$20,000.

Accounts from St. John (N. F.) to the 18th of December, represent the small pox as raging there to a frightful extent. Upwards of 2000 cases had occurred, and 500 individuals had been swept away by it to the tomb.

Every true minister of Jesus Christ ought to be so exemplary that whosoever he comes the people should expect some edifying discourse immediately to drop from his mouth.—*Whitefield.*

What sermons are attended with the greatest blessing? Such as are most close, convincing and searching; such as lay in them most of Christ, such as urge the heinousness of men's living in contempt or ignorance of Him.—*John Wesley.*

"Wrote the Lord to make me young again," said the pious and zealous Mr Brown on his death bed, "I should study to devise some other means for the gaining of souls, than those which I have used, and prosecute them with more activity than I ever did."—*Life.*

It is observed of the late A. Thompson, that his presence was enough to repress any thing which had the semblance of infidelity.

Of all men living, the preacher of the gospel has most need of energy; he preaches for eternity.

The worst encomium that can be given to a Christian discourse is to say, it is witty.—*Gisbert.*

The man who is on the side of right, need not fear the result of the present convulsions. They will terminate by crowning the uncompromising, Heaven honoring, world-hating doctrines of the Bible, with laurels of victory.